

赤
THE RED HOUSE
家

YUJI VOL. 4 (DECEMBER 2005)

YUJI 世界 (1990年6月11日)



SOMEHOW,
THE
RESIDENTS
ALL
SUFFERED
VARIOUS
MISFORTUNES.

IT WAS A
STRUCTURE
OF
BLOOD-
RED
BRICKS.

THE
APARTMENT
COMPLEX I
LIVED IN IN
KANASAWA
HAD A
STRANGE
LOCATION,
BETWEEN
TWO
IRRIGATION
DITCHES.



SOME-
ONE
ELSE
HANGED
THEM-
SELVES.
THAT'S
THE
THIRD
ONE IN
50 YEARS.



LOOK
—
YOU
SEE
THAT
FACE?

I
WANT
TO
LEAVE
IT.

THIS
TRULY
IS A
BAD
PLACE.



ACCIDENTS
ILLNESSES
DISAP-
PEARANCES
SUICIDES

THIS
PLACE
IS
FILLED
WITH A
HEAVY
AIR.

I'VE BEEN
HERE AS
LONG AS
I CAN
REMEM-
BER, BUT
EVEN NOW
AT AGE 15,
I'M
AFRAID OF
IT.



YOU
SHOULD
STAY AWAY
FROM IT.

THAT
DIED
WASHES
AWAY
ALL
GOOD
THINGS.



IT'S
PROBABLY
THE
REASON
WE SEE
COCK-
ROACHES
AND JACK-
GOLDS
INSIDE THE
BUILDING
SO OFTEN.

IT'S A
DIS-
GUS-
TING
COLOR, FILLED
WITH
SLIME
AND
SEW-
AGE.

THIS
DIED.
IT'S JUST
COM-
PLETELY
DEPRES-
SIVE.



THE
FATHER
OF THE
FAMILY
IN
THAT
BLOCK
HANG-
ED
HIM-
SELF.

WE LIVE
IN
ROOM
105. IN
ROOM
305, TWO
FLOORS
ABOVE
US.

MY
FAMILY
WHO HAS
LIVED
HERE
FOR A
LONG
TIME
JUST
STARTED
THINKING
ABOUT
MOVING.
TOO.



THAT
HAPPENED
THREE
DAYS
LATER

THEN
THE
OLDEST
BROTHER
IN
ROOM
205
DIED IN
AN
ACCIDENT

WHICH
DID
NOTHING
TO
HELP
HOW
UNBLESSED
I
FELT
ABOUT
THIS
PLACE



IT
HAD-
PENED
RIGHT
ABOVE
MY
BED-
ROOM...

AND
THAT
MORNING
EVEN
A
WEEK
LATER...



WE
SHOULD
SAVE
UP
MONEY
TO
MOVE...

SO
TERRIBLE
WHY
DO
TERRIBLE
THINGS
KEEP
HAPPENING?

SINCE
HIS
SISTER
AND
WILLIET
WERE
GONE
TOO,
MAYBE
HE
JUST
CAME
OFF
SOME-
WHERE



IT
HAD
COM-
PLETELY
GONE
OUT
OF
THE
BLUE.
NONE
OF
US
KNEW
WHAT
HAPPENED

MY
FATHER
WENT
MISSING

THIS
ONE
TIME
I
WAS
ALONE
AT
HOME...

I
COULDN'T
GO
TO
THE
BATHROOM
ANYMORE
WITHOUT
LEAVING
THE
DOOR
OPEN

THIS
SINCE
DAD
WENT
MISSING
I
BECAME
VASTLY
MORE
AFRAID
OF
THIS
PLACE

HE
ALWAYS
TALKED
A
LITTLE
STRANGELY



I COULD
SEE TWO
TREMBLING
FEET...

THROUGH
THE
SPACE
OF THE
OPEN
DOOR...



I THOUGHT
THOSE
FEET WERE
MY
FATHER'S

UPON SEEING
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT I
TRULY FELT LIKE
MY HEART WAS
GOING TO
BURST FOR AN
INSTANT...

I WAS
TERRI-
FIED



USE...IT'S
DEADLY
DAD...

WHAT
WAS HE
SMELL-
ING?

WHERE
THE
HELL IS
HE COMING FROM?

MY
MOTHER
SUSPECTED
AND I
COULDN'T
SWEAR IT...

IT
SMELLS
LIKE A
SOWER
IN HEAVEN

HEY,
SOME-
THING
STINKS

ACTUALLY,
A FEW
DAYS
BEFORE
MY
FATHER
DIED-
APPEARED
HE WAS
SAYING
SOME-
THING
STRANGE

I DEC-
DED IT
WAS
JUST
MY IM-
AGI-
NATION...

BUT HE
WASN'T
THERE



Changu happened to enter Akira's apartment and saw him, but because of his past situation was a little nervous.



DAD
WAS NO
LONGER
ALIVE...

I KNEW
RIGHT
THEN
AND
THERE...

AND WE
LEFT THE
APARTMENT

BUT HE
NEVER
DID...
THE BUS
DOORS
SLOWLY
CLOSED.

I
PROBLY
LEARNED
MY MOM
HAD
BEEN
HASTING
THE
SAME
DEAR
TOD...

SINCE
LEAVING
THE
APART-
MENT
I'VE HAD
THE
DREAM
ABOUT
TWOX A
YEAR.

WE
WAITED
FOR
FAR TO
COME
OUT.

I CAN'T
HELP BUT
THINK
HE'S
STILL IN
THERE...

A YEAR MY
MOTHER,
BROTHER
AND I WERE
ON SHIPPED
FOR A WHILE
IN FRONT OF
THE APART-
MENT MY
FATHER HAD
DREAM-
PILDED FROM.

